

## SEE DAVE.

Storey's Gloves  
Hagan Shirts  
Blankets

J. & C. Overalls  
Elkmore Hats  
Stanfield's Underwear

SUITS PRESSED.

SUITS TAILORED

D. G. HARVIE

## CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

LUMBER!

LUMBER!

LUMBER!



**Get Your Heads Together**  
and figure out the cost of the lumber for your granary, house, barn, etc., you are going to build. Let us put you in the right path and save you trouble and money by figuring out an estimate for you that will show you just what the expense will be and then look at the quality of our lumber and beat the estimate if you can. We do all our own Turning Sawing, etc.

Lethbridge Gault Coal.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD,  
GEO. BECKER, Prop.

?????

If You saw a man walking along the road with a sack of coins throwing them at whatever drew his attention, what would you think? That he was wasteful or a fool.

**BEWARE!** You may be in the same fix. How are your Mowers, Rakes, Stackers, Sweeps, Hay Loaders, etc. Are they throwing away your time, labor and temper, all of which mean money at this season of the year, when labor is expensive and the season short.

We can supply you with the best machinery the market produces, DEERING Mowers and Rakes, DAIN Sweep Rakes, Stackers and Wagon Loaders are all recognized as standards and guaranteed by the Makers.

We also carry a stock of the best axle grease and machine oil at the lowest prices.

**McKAY BROS.**

Crossfield, Alta.



**CHAS. DICKENS**  
(From Edinburgh)  
WATCHMAKER  
331  
8th Ave. East,  
Calgary.  
"Just below The  
Queens."

Watches etc., received in Crossfield, by  
E. J. Benton, Barber.

## Crossfield Drug Store

For Your Stationery and all  
Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.

## Wall Paper

Just Received! 500 samples of New  
Fall Patterns of Artistic Wall-  
paper. Kalsomining, Painting  
and Paper-hanging.

Sign and Carriage  
Painting a Specialty

SACKETT & BRUELS

For Quick Sale of Real Estate

IN THE

## Acme District

List Your Property With

**McClain & May,**  
ACME, - ALTA.

TAPSCOTT, P. O.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES  
Insurance placed in Best Companies.

We have some fine farm lands for sale  
and invite prospective purchasers to give  
us a call.

LOOK HERE,

INVESTOR!

Would you be willing to invest  
\$25 or more in a good copper mine  
if you know you could make \$50  
clear profit for each \$25 invested in  
a short time. For proof write to—

P. O. Drawer 297,

High River, - Alberta.

LOST.

About 24th June, East of Crossfield,  
pack containing old clothes, boots,  
orange sash and tittle with (from Kate  
Fergusson to Noble Clarke.) Reasonable  
reward. Apply this office.

## AGRICULTURAL FAIR IS NOT TO BE HELD.

Owing to pressure of work at this busy season it has been decided to drop the Agricultural Society Show which was announced to be held on October 13th. A meeting will be held shortly to consider what is to be done with the funds of the society. Next year an effort will be made to arrange to hold the show at a much earlier date so that harvesting will not interfere with the arrangements.

### THE GLORIANA CAFE.

The Gloriana Cafe has been opened by Mrs. M. R. Handley this week. The new cafe is located in the old restaurant building next door to the central telephone office. Good meals will be provided and rooms are being arranged for boarders.

### ANOTHER NEW RESTAURANT

Reid Bros. intend erecting a first class restaurant and bakery on the lot north of the new Ontkes livery. R. J. Reid will conduct the bakery business.

### NEW PARK RESTAURANT

Ching Hing expects work to be commenced on his new restaurant building on Railway St. next week. The building will be a fine two story one and eleven rooms above will be provided for the use of boarders. Jas. A. Sutherland has the contract for the erection of the building.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayles and Mr. and Mrs. Harris returned on Thursday night from a fortnight's holiday spent under canvas in the Dog Pound district. The fish they caught were excellent eating. We tried them.

## GRAND VALLEY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

On Thursday the 20th August a most enthusiastic public meeting of the Grand Valley Agricultural Society was held in the school-house, under the most able chairmanship of the Hon. C. W. Fisher, who conducted all the routine of affairs in a most helpful manner, finishing up his kindness by giving the Society handsome prizes for butter and poultry, to be competed for at show on Friday, October 8th next. The program was discussed at length and same will be distributed at the end of this week, say on date of this issue. Special prizes have been obtained by Mr. H. M. Lumsden the Hon. Secy., from the following people Messrs. D. P. McDonald, J. G. Crighton, Wm. Hutchinson, R. Widdow, Mrs. Melkleton and in Calgary from Messrs. Massey-Harris, Calgary Milling Co., Great West Saddlery Co., F. C. Loves, Esq., E. D. Black, Jeweler, and silver cup from J. T. Macdonald, of grocery fame, a most liberal gift and worthy of imitation by others who withheld their names and generosity. A small cup has also been presented by H. M. Lumsden to be competed for in heavy horse classes. The date of the Exhibition is changed from 6th to 8th October to meet the wishes of the School Trustees, who have so kindly placed the school-house and grounds at the disposal of the Society on the date of the big event. All crops in this Valley are now cut and safe from snow and other "old-timer's" bogies, and in all cases will show fine yields, in some cases oats will go 100 bushels to the acre. Fall wheat looks good also. Almost all crops were cut with binders owned by residents, Messrs. Dodds, Lumsden and Beamer, who had to refuse many outside requests to cut, owing to pressure in our own district.

### ACME TOWN LOTS

For sale by Hultgren & Davis, Crossfield, sole agents by C. P. R. appointment. Choice business and residential lots.

## Local and General.

Sunny Alberta!

Mrs. Noehren has moved out to Acme.

Canon Webb spent the week-end at Cochrane.

Threshing will be on in all directions next week.

Mr. Burton's house at Acme is nearly completed now.

A car of hard wall finish arrived this week for Geo. Becker.

Mr. Urquhart and Mr. Fiske, of Crossfield, were visitors to Airdrie this week.

H. Mann, of the new cigar store and pool room, spent the week-end in Calgary.

Dr. Harbottle, of Dog Pound, spent a day in Calgary this week. He proved up.

Branches of the Canadian Bank of Commerce will be opened at Olds and Strathmore.

Work on E. J. Benton's house has been commenced. The foundation has been laid.

Capt. and Mrs. Inglis, of Dog Pound, were visitors in Cochrane the other day.

Sackett & Bruehl have just received a large selection of samples of wall paper.

Work on the foundation of the new livery barn has been commenced and is being rushed.

The Methodist prayer meeting has been changed to Thursday nights to suit some of the members.

Stock-taking having been finished at the Fleming Store, the doors were opened for business on Friday.

Rev. E. Victor Smith, of Seattle, has been visiting his brother Rev. W. A. Smith, of Crossfield, for a few days.

Mrs. May and family have returned to Edmonton so that the children may attend the high school.

J. Johnston, representing E. Morris & Co., wholesale stationers, of Vancouver, paid a business trip to town this week.

W. A. Davis and John Anderson of Cremona were visitors to Crossfield on Tuesday. They went to Calgary to prove up on their homesteads.

We are glad to welcome Mrs. Jas. A. Sutherland and son who arrived in town last Saturday. Both are looking well and are sure of a hearty welcome.

U. S. Brown, of Cremona, has just taken out an auctioneers license and will hold his first sale at W. A. Davis' place on Wednesday, September, 29th. See advertisement on another page.

I have a quantity of money to loan on improved farms. If it is money you are after, drop me a line and I will call and inspect your land and let you have it with the least possible delay. Geo. E. KENNEDY, CARSTAIRS, ALTA.

J. H. Brown has gone to Acme to live. He has taken out lumber and cement for his residence. He will be in partnership with Geo. Becker in the lumber business there. The offices and yard have been moved from Irricana to Acme.

A well known young man around town took a certain maiden who is also well known for a drive to Carstairs last Sunday. Full particulars are not obtainable but it appears that the trail disappeared when they were not looking and they were delayed some time hunting it up.

## CROP REPORT

The C. P. R. crop report shows a very favorable condition of affairs throughout Alberta. Crops are showing up splendidly and the yields in most cases are much above the average of last season. Cutting is practically completed, threshing is in full swing and the grain is being already shipped to the elevators.

The statement regarding this district is as follows:

Airdrie—Harvesting almost over, threshing commenced, slight damage from frost, weather favorable. Percentage cut: Wheat 50, oats 65, barley 75.

Crossfield—Good, no damage, weather favorable. Percentage cut: Wheat 50, oats 50, barley 70.

### ROSEBUD DIPPING ASSOCIATION.

The Committee of this Association beg to notify the shareholders and others interested that the dip will open on or about 1st October.

At the last meeting of shareholders held in March, the following by-laws were adopted:

I That all cattle dipped must be paid for, calves as well as large stock.

II That the Committee be empowered to strike a rate between the two dips and that all dipping must be paid for before the cattle leave the corral, second dip. All accounts must be paid by check or note.

Non-shareholders cattle will be dipped at 25c per head for two dips.

G. F. Mitchell was back on a visit to Crossfield on Friday.

H. Mann expects his pool tables here on Monday.

A. Wheeler is opening his Acme store in a temporary building.

If you want to sell your farm for cash, see Hultgren & Davis.

Acme lots are changing hands at a fair advance to price.

Presbyterian Church Service held in Methodist Church every Sunday evening at 7.30 p. m.

When you want a loan on your farm see Hultgren & Davis. They place it in the best companies, quickest return, and only 7 and 8 per cent interest.

If you have a farm to sell, send me the particulars, and I will have a buyer there in a day or two. GEO. E. KENNEDY, REAL ESTATE, CARSTAIRS, ALTA.

Work on Hotel de Acme has commenced in earnest and men are busy laying the stone foundation. The interior furnishings have also been ordered.

Write or call on Hultgren & Davis the Land Men of Crossfield, for bargains in Land from \$6.00 per acre and up. We have listed in our office all the best bargains of raw and improved land in the Crossfield, Carstairs and Airdrie districts.

I have a man that wants to buy a section on crop payments, he will agree to break out 250 acres each year and deliver half of the grain to the granary. If you have a section to sell that way drop a line to Geo. E. KENNEDY, CARSTAIRS, ALTA.

## SHERIFF'S SALE OF LANDS

Province of Alberta.

To Wits,

In the Supreme Court of Alberta Judicial District of Calgary.

Between

Sawyer, Massey & Co., Ltd. et al.

Plaintiffs

and

A. A. Ten Eyck and E. F. Brown

Defendants.

Under and by virtue of writs of execution issued out of the Supreme Court of Alberta and to me directed against the lands of the above named defendants, A. A. Ten Eyck and E. F. Brown at the suit of Sawyer and Massey Co., et al. plaintiffs, I have seized and taken in execution all the right, title and interest of the said defendants, A. A. Ten Eyck and E. F. Brown, or either of them in the lands described as follows, namely:

The north-east quarter of Section Thirty-four (34) Township Twenty-eight (28) Range Twenty-eight (28) West of the Fourth (4th) Meridian.

Which I will expose for sale at Crossfield, in the Province of Alberta, by Public Auction, on Thursday the 16th day of November, A. D. 1909, at the hour of 11.30 o'clock a. m.

Dated at Calgary this 14th day of July, 1909.

I. B. G. VAN WART,  
Sheriff, J. D. G.

## LOVE'S INTUITION.

A Girl Who Was Able to Read  
Beneath the Surface.

By MARY WOOD.

Above the shrill whiff of the cricket rose the hum of feminine voices. Under the green apple boughs the hammock creaked as it lay in full swing. Miss Maybrick called to her cousin's maid and preferred the doubtful coolness of the piazza. But then, she was a college professor, too superior to appreciate the joys of the younger set.

Jane Carow, however, sometimes agreed with her. Their afternoon she hid her face behind a book, while the fish fancies carried her far above the swaying leaves up into the perfect blue of the July sky. How lovely nature was this summer, how full life of new delights!

Miss Maybrick's name brought her back to earth again—Miss Maybrick, the one cloud in her sky.

"Oh, yes, she approves of him," saucy Madge was saying. "She can put up with his sunburned face, roughened hands and the general boresomeness of a farmer. But I suppose at her age any man is acceptable. To tell the truth, I have almost reached the condition myself in this man's foreboding spot." And she shook her head in mock despair.

"Jane agrees with her," some one added a little maliciously. "She never seems to mind sharing his attentions with her."

A book went down with a crash and angry spots of scarlet glowed in Jane's cheeks as she said defiantly: "John Staunton is not a boor. He is a gentleman. Just because he is so tall and talks the twaddle that men usually think good enough for us girls you vote him a boor. He often makes me ashamed of the little I know, and the books he lends me have opened up a new world, a world bigger and better than all the flitting and shamming and heartaches that we make up to society. No wonder he likes to talk to Miss Maybrick. She's worth the whole lot of us when it comes to knowing the things that are worth while!"

The girl stopped short with a gasp as she realized the horrified hush which had fallen on the group. "Oh, what have I said?" she cried and buried her face in her emotions.

But Madge's gay voice was louder as she stroked the brown head. "You've read us a lecture, Jane, dear," she said gently, "but I fancy we needed it a bit. It's horrid to talk about one of your friends the way we talk about Staunton, and we ought to ask your pardon. As for Miss Maybrick, she's stuck up old thing, and you're ever so much kinder than she is in spite of all she knows. Just wait till Cousin Alex comes next week, and you'll see the new world that he opens up to you. He is really literary and writes things for other people to read."

Jane's face was now hidden. She was battling to overcome her tears and even harder to drive out of her heart the unreasonable jealousy of the older woman that somehow had crept into it. The time had been when she would have scorned her as a rival, but now she had made her peace with her. Youth and beauty seemed of small weight to cast into the scales against years of scholarly training and study.

Cousin Alex came. He was a slim, dapper young man, with an important manner rather at variance with his size. But he had a way of retelling old tales that made them seem new and a stock of compliments suited to every age and was therefore greatly in favor among the guests at the sleepy old farmhouse. As befitting his pretensions as a journalist he rattled on unceasingly about books and literature. He knew this man and that book, and above all, he was one whose name should some day stand foremost in the world of letters. The date was not yet set, but he spoke of "his novel" mysteriously, even reverently, and his feminine audience was accordingly impressed.

More or less unwillingly Jane was compelled to listen to many of these predictions for "Cousin Alex" at once developed a fondness for her society. Perhaps certain glances that Staunton cast in his direction added zest to the chase. Perhaps it was the elusive fashion in which the girl received his advances. Certain it is that a week's time had earned him the very fitting name of "Jane's slave."

Yet to Jane herself each day seemed to bring more unhappiness. Staunton came as often as ever, but at night of Alex by her side he felt the laughing group to chat with Miss Maybrick in intimate aloofness. And as the girl saw the door to the beautiful new house closing because the hand of him who held it open was withdrawn the pain and weariness of her old frivolous life seemed almost past bearing.

Her eyes were wandering when she knew one evening as she saw a tall, muscular figure swing up the walk with the easy, confident stride of the man who was master of his fate. Staunton's face softened as he met them, and, though Cousin Alex Ham-

blin was on hand, as usual, he settled himself on the top step with the air of a man who had come to stay. The brown eyes were downcast now, but a shy blush of pleasure still flushed her cheeks.

There was always a visible air of constraint between the two men, but Hamblin rose manfully to the occasion. Here was a most longed-for opportunity to prove to Miss Jane that Staunton was but a bore of a narrow old fellow, and no match for a man of the world like himself.

If the older man detected his half veiled tone of patronage, he only smiled quiescently. Indeed, his position soon grew more untenable than that of his adversary. As the conversation ranged from books to men and back to books again Jane saw, with a thrill of pride, that Staunton more than held his own. What is more, he held his temper, a precaution neglected by the other.

At last the talk fell upon one of the recent novels, a book of unusual strength and breadth of view. Jane had read it several times, for it had seemed to point her to the new world she had seen in the pages of the other. Staunton was silent as though in unspoken condemnation. Discrepan Hamblin became an enthusiastic defender, a look of unusual interest and eagerness shone in his eyes as he scoffed at his lack of appreciation.

A shadow-crossed the moonlit porch, but the three did not see Miss Maybrick till her white broke in on the controversy.

"You would not expect Mr. Staunton to one-sidedly defend a book, would you?" she said calmly. Then, as her ear caught Jane's low exclamation of wonder, she added in a tone of surprise: "Had you not guessed that he was an author, Miss Carrow? I heard that you defended him very eloquently one afternoon in the orchard and said a good word for me too. For that I want to thank you."

Staunton's face was turned toward the younger girl, and in full moonlight Miss Maybrick could read his secret. If it sounded the deathknell to some hope in her own breast, gratitude for her companion made her less than bewildered Alex for a walk down the lane and a gradual restoration of his self confidence.

"And I have to thank you, too, Jane," Staunton said tenderly.

But he took her down to the orchard and said in his own way:

"How did you guess that I was not the farmer I pretended to be? With a hint of wonder under his gladness, he raised a question which was the realization that the new world was opened forever. "Just because you are you," she said joyously. "Love is not always blind."

## A Story That Varies.

There is a story more or less disguised of a young bride on her wedding day playing the game of hide and seek and concealing herself in one of those ancient red chests of large size. After she had got in the lid closed and she found herself unable to raise it again, for it fastened with a spring, and she was shut in. Search was made for her in every quarter but the right one, and great perplexity and dismay were caused by her disappearance. It was not till years after, when chance led to the opening of the chest, that the body of the young bride was discovered and the mystery of her disappearance solved.

The story is found in so many places that it may be questioned whether it is true of any one of the tales. Rogers tells it of a palace in Modena.

The chest in which the poor bride was remained shut at Bramhall, in Hampshire, the residence of Sir John Hope. Another similar chest with precisely the same story attached to it was long shown at Market Old Hall, between Winchester and Bishop's Waltham.

The folk tale of Catskin or Peau d'Ane represents the girl flying with her bridal dress from marriage that is repugnant to her, and as this tale is found all over Europe it may have metamorphosed itself into that of the bride who got into a chest and died there.—Cornhill Magazine.

## Detecting a Thief.

Some of the stories in the "Folklore of the Holy Land" seem to be at least founded on fact. And, indeed, when we find that the thief received his name we find undoubtedly genuine stories that might have been told of the days of the caliphs.

Here is one of Ibrahim Pasha: A goldsmith of Jaffa complained that his house had been robbed and remarked that the Egyptian occupation had not brought security.

The pasha promised redress. The next day he came to the man's shop and in the presence of a great crowd ordered the executioner to give the thief a hundred lashes.

"What he stooped as if to listen. The door tells nonsense," he cried; "another hundred!"

He stooped again. "The same tale," the door persists that the thief is somewhere in this crowd of honest people and that he has some of the dust and coals from the shop on his turban.

He had his eye on the crowd and saw a man hastily raise his hand to his forehead.

The man was arrested and confessed his guilt.

What He Was Thinking Of  
Sick Wife (to brooding husband)—Will you miss me when I am gone, John?

Husband—Yes, dear; it seems terrible to think of parting with you, and—besides, funeral costs are like—say, nowadays, I should think, for my sake, you might make a special effort to get well.

Useful in Camp.—Explorers, surveyors, prospectors and hunters will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil very useful in camp. When the feet and legs are wet and cold it is well to rub them freely with the Oil and the result will be the prevention of pains in the muscles, and should a cut or contusion, or sprain be sustained, no thing could be better as a dressing or lotion.

"I tell you I won't have this room," protested the old lady to the bellboy who was conducting her. "I ain't a-going to pay my good money for a night's rest in a mean little 'bed' in it. If you think that just because I'm from the country—"

Profusely abashed, the boy cut her short. "Get in, mum; get in," he ordered. "This ain't yer room; this is the elevator."

The microscope in the hands of ex-act defender and opponent of the Government has revealed the fact that a house fly sometimes carries thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body. The continuous use of Wilson's Fly Pads will prevent all danger of infection from that source by killing both the germs and the flies.

The average woman seems to think that her husband's wife is too good for him.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

"I saved a beggar's life yesterday," "How?"

"I asked him what he'd do if I gave him a \$5 bill. 'Good,' he said, 'I should drop down dead.' So I put the bill back into my pocket."

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. See At Your Druggists. Write For Book. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

## A Record "Bag."

Earl de Grey, who succeeds his father, the late Marquis of Ripon, in that title, is not only a clever musician—being one of the principal supporters of the Royal Academy of Music—he is also recognized as one of the greatest game sports in the country. He began shooting when he was nine years of age—he is now fifty-seven—and some years ago his lordship made a calculation of the number of victims that had fallen to his gun. He estimated that in the course of twenty-eight years he had himself shot no fewer than 316,909 head of game. Of these 11,119 were pheasants, 36,400 partridges, 47,469 grouse, 38,747 rabbits, 34,477 hares, 2,759 snipe, 3,077 woodcock, 1,263 wild ducks, 454 red deer, 186 deer, nineteen-seven pigs, ninety-four black game, forty-five capercaillies, nineteen antelope, a dozen buffaloes, eleven tigers, two rhinoceroses, and, in addition, a miscellaneous assortment amounting to close upon 8,500.

## Subscription For False Teeth.

The vicar of St. Stephen's Church, Stepney, London, recently made a most appropriate gift to his congregation for \$10 in order to purchase a set of false teeth for an old lady parishioner who, being without an artificial set, was in danger of starvation. "Now for want of food, but for want of a bite."

## Storm In The Sun.

Mr. Clement Wragge, a well-known Antipodean astronomer and meteorologist, has just reported that a tremendous storm is raging in the sun. He estimates the storm is 40,000 miles in diameter, and he thinks it is "earthquake vibrations will affect the earth and cause seismic disturbances."

## The Best Remedy.

"Young man," said the merchant, "I hear you've been kicking because you've got so much to do." "Well, yes, sir," replied the clerk. "I do think that." "But! We'll have to give you so much more to do than that that you won't have time to kick."—Catholic Standard and Times.

## New to Him.

"Whatever success I have achieved," argued the passenger with the skullcap, "I owe entirely to heredity and environment."

"That's a firm I never heard of before," said the passenger with the loud shriek. "How long have you been traveling for them?"—Chicago Tribune.

## She Winked Out Loud.

Six-year-old Katherine confided to her mother one day that her sister Jean did not close her eyes during prayer. "But how do you know?" asked her mother. Katherine began to reply promptly, "Well, I saw"—but saved herself in time by shutting her mouth. "I heard her wink,"—Delaware.

W. N. U., No. 769.

## In the Wrong Place.

A one legged Welsh orator named Jones was pretty successful in bantering an Irishman, when the latter asked him:

"How did you come to lose your leg?"

"Well," said Jones, "on examining my pedigree and looking up my descent I found there was some Irish blood in me, and, becoming convinced that it was settled in the left leg, I had it cut off at once."

"By the powers," said Pat, "it would have been a very good thing if it had only settled in your head!"—London Mail.

## The Fool.

He was a noble lord, and he was in an awful rage with one of his footmen.

"It is intolerable!" he exclaimed.

"Are you a fool, or am I?"

"Oh, my lord," replied Jemmy, with humility, anxious to appease the great man, "I am sure you would not keep a servant who was a fool."

## The Greatest Inventor.

Teacher—Who is the greatest inventor? Stagny Haired Puppi—Pat Pending. I guess. I see his name on every invention that is not any other man's.

A person who talks with equal vivacity on every subject excites no interest in any—Hasslet.

Don't experiment with unsatisfactory substitutes. Wilson's Fly Pad—kill many more house flies than any other known article.

"He's not what you would call strictly handsome," said the major, beaming through his eyeglasses on an utterly hideous baby to be lay howling in his mother's arms. "But it's the kind of face that grows on you." "It's not the kind of face that ever grew on you," was the indignant and unexpected reply of the maternal lady. "You'd be better looking if it had."

Complete in itself, Mother Graves' Worm Extirpator does not require the assistance of any other medicine to make it effective. It does not fail to do its work.

## A Great Scheme.

Jones—That man Swift is a shrewd fellow.

Brown—Why?

Jones—He gave a lawn mower party yesterday and had the guests cut the grass.

## BAGGERS

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## SUNLIGHT SOAP



HOUSE CLEANING  
Instead of being a monotonous drudgery, become a labour of love when Sunlight helps you. Remember—Sunlight does all the work, at half the cost and in half the time of other Soaps.

## Why He Did Not Come

"Why didn't you come, Bobby, when I first called to you?" asked a mother of her six-year-old son.

"Because you told me last week, mamma," replied Bobby shrewdly, "never to accept an invitation unless it was repeated. So many people invite you once out of politeness, but really don't want you to come."

## The Woman of It

Mrs. Crabshaw—You talk in your sleep just to keep me awake.

Crabshaw—Can't you go to sleep when I'm talking?

Mrs. Crabshaw—Yes, but if I did I couldn't hear what you were saying.

## How's This?

We offer our "Cure" as a Remedy for many cases of Catarrh that cannot be cured by any other Cure.  
We, the undersigned, have tested F. J. Gillett's Cure for the last 10 years, and have found it to be the best in all catarrhal troubles and especially in all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, Uterus, Kidneys, and Prostate. It is a sure and certain cure, and is the only one that is not dangerous to the system. It is a sure and certain cure, and is the only one that is not dangerous to the system. It is a sure and certain cure, and is the only one that is not dangerous to the system.

That's what I like to see, my poor man, but I haven't much work to give you.

"That'll suit me down to the ground, ma'am, don't want much."

No, Alonzo, we never heard of a real man who had his finger nails polished by a manicure.

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## YOU would soon get rid of a

## servant who did only half the

## work in double the time of a capable

## one. Then why continue using a

## flour that gives half the nourishment

## and double the work to digest?

## Royal Housefold Flour

## is made from selected spring wheat—

## a wheat that is rich in nutriment. It

## is the whitest and finest flour made;

## it makes fully one-third more bread

## to the pound than any soft wheat

## flour and is more dependable in every

## respect.

## Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited,

## 19



## Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN on Improved Farm  
Lands at a Low Rate of  
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest  
and no commission is charged.

Business strictly confidential.

INSURANCE  
A SPECIALTY.

TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR  
SALE.

— SEE —

**MacCrimmon & Co**

The Hay and Grain Men.

**Crossfield.**

**At Once**  
**A Reliable Local Agent**  
**Wanted**  
TO REPRESENT  
Canada's Oldest and Greatest  
Nurseries

In Crossfield and adjoining country  
Our Western trade is increasing yearly  
because we are growing hardy varieties  
that have been recommended by the  
Experimental Stations at Indian Head  
and Brandon.

Send for our Western circular with  
Testimonials from parties who are fruit-  
ing our stock.  
The right man obtains a permanent  
situation, pay weekly, reserved territory.  
Free, specially designed outfit for  
Western agents. Write now for  
particulars.

**STONE & WELLINGTON,**  
FONTHILL NURSERIES  
800 Acres

Toronto - - - Ontario.

## The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta

Editor—J. Mewhort.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1909

### HEAVIEST WHEAT

The heaviest wheat of the 1909 crop was on Wednesday submitted to Grain Inspector Hill, who after testing same announced its weight at 66 pounds to the bushel. This wheat was Alberta Red and grown near Bassano, in the Bow valley, and is the finest sample submitted this year to the local grain inspector. The wheat is so full and plump that grain companies offer a premium for the entire crop, but it is expected that the grain will be reserved for seed. A few years ago Bassano was famed as a live stock centre and as a striking example of the agricultural development of this district it is now found that this erstwhile cattle centre provides this province with what is probably the heaviest sample of winter wheat that will be submitted this year to our grain experts.

### LORD TWEEDMOUTH DEAD.

Edward Majoribanks, second Baron of Tweedmouth, who was first Lord of the Admiralty in the Campbell-Bannerman administration and later president of the council, died on Wednesday night. He was born in 1849.

Edward Majoribanks, second Baron of Tweedmouth, became the first Lord of the Admiralty as a result of the Liberal victory in 1905. In the early part of 1903, there was a great sensation in England over

the discovery that he had been corresponding with the German Emperor on the subject of the British naval programme.

He made a statement in the House of Lords, and no action was taken at that time. On the re-organization of the ministry, after Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's death, he was appointed Lord President of the council, but he resigned from that office some months later.

### DISC SHARPENING.

Now is the time to bring your Disc  
to be sharpened at

**JOHN FREW'S**

Shoeing Forge.

## Back at The Old Stand

THE  
CROSSFIELD  
MEAT  
MARKET

Sam's the man to cut a steak  
He knows how to do it,  
With a joint, he'll throw you in  
Little bits of suet.

Therefore ladies go to Sam  
For Beef, Pork or Mutton,  
Be your orders great or small  
He does'nt care a button.

Next Door  
**HULTGREN  
& DAVIE'S**  
Real Estate Office

**S. TIMMINS  
&  
COMPANY**

## BEISEKER GENERAL STORE

A Full Line of Farm Machinery and All Kinds of General  
Merchandise Carried in Stock.

**THOS. HAGEL,**

BEISEKER,

ALBERTA

### FOR SALE.

Thriller Box Wagon, medium wheel;  
Democrat, Buggy, Harness, High  
Grade Saddle, Bridle and Horse  
Blankets. All nearly new. Call  
early at Ranch.

JOHN PATTERSON

### HORSES FOR SALE.

Heavy and Light Horses always for  
Sale.  
J. G. CREIGHTON,  
Cochrane.

JAMES ROBERTSON, CROSSFIELD.  
Cattle branded A on left ribs. Aug 11

# Clearance Sale

Of

## DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS & SHOES.

The Wm. Stuart Stock has changed hands, and I am  
in charge, with instructions to sacrifice the Goods.

**Prices Talk.**

**O. D. FLEMING,**

**Manager.**

Watch Our Advt. Next Week.

# The Man of The Hour

By ALBERT FAYSON TERNUNE.

Copyright, 1907, by George H. Broadhurst.

(Continued.)

"Now you're in for me for a moment," cut in Bennett, silencing the interruption. "You say I'm in love with Miss Walwright. It is true. I love her in a way a dog like you could never understand if he tried for a lifetime. I'd give my life for one word of love from her, but I'd sooner go forever without that word than take it by a dishonest deed that would prove me unworthy of her. I asked her love as a free gift and trust I deserve it. She refused, and I won't try to buy what she won't give me, especially since the price would make me an unworthy of her as you yourself are."

"But you take the wrong view of it. You see, I—"

"I see this much: I'll have to speak plainer to get my view of the case into your vile mind. If ever again you meet me, stand out of my way. Don't speak to me or where I am, for if you cross my path again I'll treat you ten thousand times worse than when I thrashed you in that football game. That's all."

Bennett, restraining his wrath with a mighty effort, turned on his heel and strode off into the corridor, leaving Gibbs staring after him in dumb, impotent despair.

When the break had recovered himself sufficiently to start from the room Dallas Walwright stood before him, barring the exit. Her face was dead white, her big dark eyes ablaze.

"Wait," she commanded. "I must speak to you—for the last time."

"Dallas," gasped the desperate man, his drawn face turning positively yellow. "You were—you heard?"

"Mr. Bennett just now called you 'the foulest cur in all the world,'" said Dallas, her voice scarcely louder than a whisper, yet every syllable stung like a whip-lash. "He put it too mildly."

"But, sweetheart—"

"Miss Walwright," please. I heard you offer to sell me in exchange for his conscience. If my own brother had told me such a thing I should not have believed him, but I myself heard it. And I heard his splendid answer."

"But, you know, I was joking! That was just a trick!"

"Just such a trick that made me promise to be your wife? Yes, but this time you had to do with a man, a man in a million—not with a poor, credulous little idiot like me. And he answered you as I should have answered you with my eyes before me in time. I—"

"Dallas," groaned Gibbs, "for heaven's sake don't look at me like that. I can't bear it! I love you! And I—"

"And I in my criminal folly promised to marry you," she stammered. "I let you kiss me, I let you degrade me forever by that touch of yours. I let you speak words of love to me. I broke a brave man's heart for your worthless sake. Oh, the shame—the horrible shame of it all! But I shall thank God on my bedded knees that I have found out the truth before it was too late."

"Too late?" he echoed in horror, his voice rising almost to a scream. "Dallas, you're not going to throw me over? You aren't?"

"Scott Gibbs," she answered quietly, a world of wondering in her level tones, "you do not even know the things you are saying to me. Now leave me, please. Your presence sickens me."

He tried to speak, but something of the ineffable contempt in her eyes silenced him.

"Now leave me, please," she repeated. "Your presence sickens me."

Without a word he slunk out of the room and out of her life.

Phelan, again with eagerness for the coming struggle in the adjourned chamber, bustled past through the corridor. The alderman had his duties today, and as the performance of each brought him nearer to his longed-for revenge on Horrigan he was positively beaming with righteous bliss. Dallas caught sight of him.

"Alderman?" she called faintly. "Phelan halted, still in haste to fulfill his mission."

"Could—could I see Mr. Bennett?" she asked, a new timidity transforming her rich voice. "Do you know where I can find him?"

"Is it important? He's pretty busy."

"Very important!" she pleaded. "I must see him at once."

"I'll look him up," agreed Phelan, "but I warn you he's too busy to see you just yet. I'll see you when you take you back to the meeting? Our bill's coming up in a few minutes now, and he's got to wait to miss it. Then I'll see you on his honor for as soon as he gets a spare minute he'll bring you back here to him. Sorry to keep you waiting," he went on as they started toward the council chamber, "but because this session's over all sorts of things are due to explode, and we ain't"

"All these generalities and vague accusations prove nothing, Bennett," answered Walwright, drawing courage from Horrigan's colossal calm and speaking with more assurance. "Mr. Horrigan and I are not in a conspiracy to be scared by baseless threats. This is all guesswork on your part. Come, now, name one specific charge you can prove."

"I think there is," retorted Bennett, wheeling about on the financier. "And even if I can't nail the Roberts bribe to you I've plenty more counts to hold you on."

"One will be enough to convince you?" asked Alwyn. "Well, then, how about this one? The Roberts bribe of \$20,000 in money and 25,000 shares of Borough stock for agreeing to put through the Borough franchise? For 'guesswork' that doesn't seem to me very hot."

Walwright's hard mask of a face turned crimson. He was not a man of a brain that had carried him unshaken through a thousand risky financial deals came at once to his rescue.

"An excellent guess, but I am not so easily convinced," he said, "but unfortunately the courts demand proof before convicting a man, and there is no proof whatever of it."

"Are you sure?" queried Bennett, turning to Phelan, he added: "I leave Mr. Thompson to come in."

The alderman, with an expansive grin, flung open the door of the farther room.

At sound of his secretary's name Walwright had sprung to his feet and, quivering with indignation, stood before the table, staring across the threshold of the suddenly opened door.

There, framed in the dark doorway, his face deathly pale, his eyes glowing with a strange light as of murder, stood Cynthia's brother.

His presence in the city hall was no mere chance, but the climax of a series of conferences between Bennett, Phelan and himself, dating from the night of the industrial ball, when, despite his own resolve, the secretary's words had been forced by the inquisitive alderman and his identity revealed.

(To be Continued.)

"Robert" Outwitted.

Speaking at the Newington Bazaar recently, Mr. William Balfour M.P., told an amusing story of the Children's Act. At Bedford a man entered a police house, having his wife outside with a baby in her arms. A constable approached and informed her that she was not to take the child inside. Whereupon the woman replied: "It's on foot for months' old, feel the weight of it." The policeman took the child in his arms, and the woman, leaving simple "Robert" as guardian of the child.

Just the Color.

Joe Smith—That's a sarcastic editor on that comic paper. I submitted some jokes written on gray paper. Post—Did he make any comment? Joe Smith—No, but they were all old they were turning gray—Housatonic Post.

Terrible Censor.

"What part of my book did you most enjoy?" asked the authoress as she brushed her hair over her ears. And after a moment's reflection Miss Cayenne answered: "The cover design."—Washington Star.

In Boyland.

"Was Jimmie's home run a real long one?"

"I should say. I should say it must 'a' went a hundred feet!"—Kansas City Times.

These Missing Arms.

Venus was telling her friends about her missing arm.

"I lost them in a revolving door while trying to attend a sale of pork barrels late," she whispered.—Chicago News.

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## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson XII.—Third Quarter,  
For Sept. 19, 1909.

## THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, a Comprehensive Quarterly Review—Golden Text, Acts xii, 20—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

(Copyright, 1908, by American Free Association.)

Lesson I.—Paul's second missionary journey—Antioch to Philippi—Acts xv, 6-15. Golden Text, Acts xii, 9. "Come over into Macedonia and help us."

The lessons of this quarter cover Paul's second and third missionary tours and illustrate the things that even to this day may befall the Spirit filled and Spirit sent servants of the Lord. Souls will be saved, companies of believers gathered, but there must be faithfulness and persistent seed sowing, patient waiting and absolute surrender to the Spirit's control and guidance.

Lesson II.—The Philippian Jailers, Acts xvi, 25-40. Golden Text, Acts xvi, 31. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved and thy household." A most unlikely convert, at a most unlikely time, in a most unlikely place, but thus God works, not as we would think or expect, but as He sees best. Asking us to be willing to suffer with and for Him, who bore so much for us, and praise Him through it all.

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Lesson XIII.—Paul's Thessalonians, Acts xvii, 1-15. Golden Text, Ps. cxviii, 14. "The Lord has redeemed my soul from all iniquity." A man of a most meek heart, that I might not set against Thee." Everywhere God works by His Spirit, through His word as Jesus is proclaimed. The Spirit uses only His word as the means by which He accomplishes the will of God. The written word, the word of the living word, by the word God is revealed, even as the Lord revealed Himself to Samuel by the word of the Lord (1 Sam. iii, 21).

Lesson XIV.—Paul's Thessalonians, Acts xviii, 1-17. Golden Text, Acts xviii, 23-24. "God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in Spirit and in truth." The great mystery of the world is that men worship any kind of a god and as many gods as they please if he can only keep them from knowing the one true God, the only Saviour, Redeemer and Judge of all mankind.

Lesson XV.—Close of Paul's second missionary journey, Acts xviii, 18-28. Golden Text, John iv, 13. "In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer: I have overcome the world." The Spirit has a "Be ye afraid" for every one who is fearful, whether it be Abram or Isiah or John or Paul or you, dear reader, whoever you are, if only you are a child of God by faith in Christ Jesus.

Lesson XVI.—Paul's instructions to the Thessalonians, I Thess. v, 1-24. Golden Text, I Thess. v, 15. "That none render evil for evil unto any man, but ever follow that which is good." This is a promise first given to the Thessalonians, but it is a fair sample of all which we are instructed.

Lesson XVII.—Paul's riot at Ephesus, Acts xix, 23-30. Golden Text, Acts xix, 23-30. "He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee, for my strength is made perfect in weakness." When the name of the Lord Jesus is magnified and the glory of God grows and prevails the adversary will surely show his wrath: hence the riot in the name of Diana of the Ephesians whom all Asia and the world worshipped.

Lesson XVIII.—Paul's farewell to the Ephesians, Acts xx 1-38. Golden Text, Phil. iv, 13. "I can do all things through Christ, who strengtheneth me." Having been to Europe and being now on his way to Jerusalem, he utters these farewell words. He magnified the gospel of the grace of God, the word of God, and on man's next faith and

penance.

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# AUCTION SALE

## Farm Stock, Implements & Furniture

The Undersigned has received instructions sell by Public Auction for W. A. Davis, on his farm, 5 miles N. W. of Dog Pound post office, 3 miles west and 3 miles south of Cremona post office, on N. W. qu. sec. 16, tp. 29, range 4 west of 5th,

On

### Wednesday, Sept. 29,

The Following:

4 Milch Cows  
4 2-yr. old Steers  
2 2-yr. old Heifers  
2 Yearling Heifers  
1 Yearling Steer  
3 Calves  
7 Head of Hogs  
60 Chickens  
Set Harrows  
Disc

P. & O. Brush Breaker, nearly  
new  
Mower  
New Democrat  
Table  
Chairs  
Cupboard  
Organ  
2 Stoves  
Incubator

And other articles too numerous to mention.

### Sale to Commence at One O'clock Sharp.

TERMS---All sums of \$10 or under cash. Over that amount 6 months credit will be allowed on furnishing approved joint bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. 5 per cent. discount for cash on all credit amounts.

**W. A. DAVIS,**  
Owner.

**U. S. BROWN,**  
Auctioneer.



## THE ONLY WAY TO GOOD HEALTH

### Is to Keep the Blood Rich, Red and Pure by Using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

The only way for every girl and woman to be well and at her best is to keep her blood rich and red and pure. Impure, weak blood is the cause of the wretched feeling of languor and faintness, pains in the back and sides, headaches and all those other indescribable sufferings which make the lives of so many growing girls and women a daily torture. There is one sure way to be well, and that is through the tonic treatment supplied by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These Pills actually make the new, rich blood which growing girls and women need to make them well and keep them well. Thousands of mothers and their daughters have found an effective cure for anaemia, general weakness, indigestion, palatation, nervous disorders, skin troubles and other ailments in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. J. C. Moses, Brenton, N.S., says: "Last spring and summer my daughter's health gave out. She had no energy, was very pale and nervous, and had no appetite. As the usual remedies given in such cases did not help, I became much alarmed, and on the advice of a neighbor began giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. We color improved, and as she continued to take the Pills, she gained in weight and vigor, her color turned rosy and her whole system seemed to be built up again. She is now the picture of health and vigor, and recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Wife—Here's another invitation to dine at the Flatley. What a bore those occasions are."  
Hub—Yes, even their dinner knives are dull.—Boston Transcript.

Warts will render the prettiest hands unsightly. Keep the excrecences away by using Hallows' Corn Cure, which acts thoroughly and painlessly.

#### A Steady Job

Caller—"Snip & Co. have employed me to collect the bill you owe them."  
Owens—"You are to be congratulated, sir, on securing a permanent position."

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

A sober resident in a small village on the east coast of Scotland, who is a comother by saying that the bodies of three children had just been washed ashore. The citizens were very much when, after much inquiry, the sober resident said:

"I tell you they were. They were washed ashore by the mother. You would see the could take 'em out into the middle of the ocean to wash 'em, do you?"

**A Remedy for Bilious Headache.**—To those subject to bilious headache, Parmenter's Vegetable Pills are recommended as the way to relief. Taken according to directions, they will subvert irregularities of the stomach and so act as a powerful purgative, and blood vessels that the pains in the head will cease. There are few who are not at times afflicted with this bilious and familiar with its attendant evils. Yet none need suffer with these pills at hand.

#### Tastes Differ

Neill—Harry and such a masochist was about his property that he liked. Belle—Did you? That's queer, for it was exactly what made most of us other girls turn him down.—Baltimore American.

Minards Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A timber merchant was sitting in his office one day musing sadly over the general depression in the wood trade, when a quiet-looking young man entered.

"Do you sell beechwood?" asked the stranger.

"Yes, sir," replied the merchant, ringing with alacrity, and hoping devoutly to book a large order. "We can supply any quantity on the shortest notice, either in the log or the plank."

"I don't want any of that," said the youth, shifting his feet uneasily. "I just want a bit for a fiddle bridge."

In the causes of infant mortality which morbid figures frequently, and it may be said that complaints of the bowels are great destroyers of child life. If all mothers would avail themselves of so effective a remedy as Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, this Cordial can be given with safety to the smallest child, as there is no injurious substance in it.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Mr. McDuff—"This paper says that mice are attracted by music, but I don't believe it."

Mr. McDuff—"Why not?"

Mr. McDuff—"Because I never see any mice around when I play the piano."

Mr. McDuff—"Well, that's no reason for doubting the paper's statement."

## PAIGNTON'S BIG PUDDING.

Devonshire Town Revives Old Custom

able Custom This Month.

The tiny resort of Paignton in Devonshire will this month, when a curious historical festival. Centuries ago it was the custom there to make huge puddings for distribution among the poor. In later years, however, it was only made on the occasion of some important event. On the conclusion of the Continental War, which ended in Waterloo, for instance, a pudding weighing a ton and a half was made and boiled in sections. It cost £250,000, and among the ingredients were 573 pounds of flour, 191 pounds of butter, 382 pounds of sugar, and a large number of eggs.

In 1859 Paignton again distinguished itself by making a Christmas pudding of similar weight, but since then those responsible have been satisfied with comparatively diminished examples, averaging about 200 pounds each.

The latter, however, were merely made for church bazaars and festivals, and did not really constitute the famous Paignton pudding, which according to rule, is only made every fifty years. This year is the fiftieth anniversary of the occasion when the pudding was last made in honor of the opening of the railways.

A somewhat similar custom is observed at Denby Dale, near Huddersfield, where for a hundred years the inhabitants have baked large pies in commemoration of remarkable events as far back as the reign of George III. The practice prevailed, and another occasion was the coronation of George IV. in 1821, when the pie contained half a sheep, twenty fowls, and half a sack of flour. To commemorate the jubilee, when the late Majesty a jubilee pie was baked in a dish weighing 12 cwt. It cost £100, and the total weight was over two tons. The cost was £350, and the pie was drawn by ten horses. Unfortunately the pie when cut was found to be unpalatable, and the custom was dropped the following September, when more than 2,000 persons partook of it.

Beginnings of the Restaurant.

In primitive times, the only places in London where the public could be entertained with food were the cook shops. The famous East Cheap was a great thoroughfare, down which the stalls of the butchers alternated with those of the cooks. You chose a joint at the flesh market, and you carried your joint door to be cooked for you at a certain hour. If you wished for

wine, you must bring that with you, and the cooks could not liquor, although they seem to have provided, as such, went on, more and more of the natural food of the people, such as bread, vegetables and pastry. This habit continued until well into the reign of Elizabeth. About the time that Shakespeare came up to London, a remarkable change took place in the custom of the town and the practice of public hospitality and entertainment was singularly facilitated. The nature of this change lay in the rapid development of the tavern, and the consequent withdrawal of the cookshop. The torchbearers of the Pastors, as the cooks were called, ceased to enjoy the monopoly of providing hot meals.

Rather Confusing.

Judge George P. Leavins, of the Probate Court in London, related the story the other day of an American minister who was spending his Sabbatical year travelling abroad. Arriving in London, he made every effort to get an intimate view of the two branches of Parliament in session. Of course, no stranger is allowed on the floor of the House of Commons, but the Minister, not knowing this, and with the usual amount of American push, tried to make his way in. There is a rule, however, that servants of the various rooms may be admitted to speak to their masters. Seeing the minister walking boldly in the doorway, he asked:

"What kind of you serve?"

"What Lord?" repeated the astonished American, "the Lord Jehovah?"

For a moment the doorkeeper hesitated and then admitted him. Turning to an assistant standing near, he said:

"He must mean one of those poor Scotch lairds."

Weight of the Rothschilds.

Lord Rothschild, whose criticism of the bank has aroused considerable discussion, is one of the richest men living, and in times of crisis is consulted by everyone who counts in the City. He is credited with having prevented more than one war. It is but a century ago that the family of Rothschild was a poor Jewish family in the great financial house of which he is the head was founded, and the starting point of it was due to the tact and business ability exhibited by Mayer Amselel of Frankfurt. Today that fortune is valued at amount to something like \$2,000,000,000. The Paris Rothschild family owns a ship valued at the head of the French branch of the family being accredited with \$300,000,000, while the capital of the Vienna Rothschild is computed at \$100,000,000, exclusive of the private fortune of the firm.

His Transformation.

Little Harold, aged six feet, very proud when he donned his first pair of trousers. Taking his three-year-old brother behind the door, he was overheard to say: "Willie, Willie" do you remember me?"—Deliberation.

## Fall Skin Diseases

### An Article for Mothers.

When the children "break out" with eruptions and skin diseases, so common in the fall, don't run to useless and nauseating medicines. Zam-Buk is what is needed. It is a skin food as well as a healing balm.

Mrs. Chas. Levers, of Prescott, North Channel, Ont., tells how Zam-Buk cured her baby. She says: "My baby's head and face was one complete mass of sores. The itching and irritation were fearful, and the little one's plight was so fearful that at one time we feared her ears would be eaten off."

We had to keep her hands tied for days to prevent her rubbing and scratching the sores. Doctor after doctor treated her in vain, until we had five doctors. They all agreed it was a frightful case of eczema, but none of them did any permanent good.

As a last resource we were advised to try Zam-Buk. The first box did so much good that we felt sure we were at last working in the right direction. We persevered with the treatment until we had used thirteen boxes, and at the end of that time I am glad to say the eruptions have all disappeared.

Mrs. Holmes, of 30 Guise Street, Hamilton, is quite as eloquent in her praise of Zam-Buk. She says: "My boy of six had eruptions when he was so bad that he had been unable to mix with other children. Prior to the breakers out he had had a bad eruption, but Zam-Buk cleared this away, and now his skin is clear and smooth. It is a wonderful preparation, and mothers throughout the world should always keep it handy."

For eczema, eruptions, rashes, tetters, itch, ringworms and similar skin diseases, Zam-Buk is without equal. It also cures cuts, burns, scalds, piles, abscesses, carbuncles, blood-poisoning, etc. All druggists and stores at 50 cents a box, or post free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

"When I was in the east I met with many beggins derishes."

B—"I thought they called them howling dashes."

T—"The what they become when you don't give them anything."

To Men Who Live Inactive Lives.

Exercises in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally, but there are those who are compelled to follow sedentary occupations, and the tendency of the mind to restrict the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Parmenter's Vegetable Pills are a stomach and liver and digestive health tonic.

It is wise to have a packet of the pills always on hand.

Physician (looking into his ante-room where a number of patients are waiting).

"Who has been waiting the longest?"

Tailor (who has called to present his bill): "I have, doctor. I delivered the clothes to you three years ago."

St. Joseph, Lewis, July 14, 1906.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen: I was called by my horse last May and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do but her leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

Commercial Traveller.

Old Nurse (to newly married couple after viewing the wedding presents):

"Well, my dears, you ought to be very happy. There ain't a thing among 'em as a pawnbroker wouldn't be pleased to 'act."

Wilson's Fly Pads, the best of all fly killers, kill both the flies and the disease germs.

Nick Alcock (to the local funny actors on the ball field, boarded at the same hotel with "Jiggs" Donohue last winter, after one morning of the most fatiguing conversation with "Jiggs"):

"I had buckwheat cakes at this hotel remind me of a baseball game."

"How's that?" asked Donohue.

"The batter doesn't always make a hit."

His Idea of Some Base Hits.

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W. N. U. No. 708.

## STONEMASON PREMIER.

Remarkable Story of Mr. Tom Price

of South Australia.

One of the most remarkable careers of modern times closed with the death of Mr. Tom Price, Premier of South Australia, in 1891. He was a humble position of stonemason, he helped to build the Parliament House; and it was in that very House as Prime Minister. He was a Welshman, born at Brynmor, in Denbighshire. His father was a working builder, and he himself was taught as a stonemason's trade in Liverpool. When only twelve years of age he saved £8 a week in order to buy a second-hand coat at a pawnbroker's shop, so that he could attend the Sunday school. When he did attend the boys made fun of him because the sleeves were too long. He dealt with them summarily. "The boys," he related, "produced a bigger log to flatten me out. I finished him." He attended the same Sunday school for many years, and eventually became superintendent. The "pettiest girl" in that school, and with her quarrelled in 1881, on account of alarming symptoms of lung trouble, to Sydney, moving to Adelaide.

At Adelaide Tom Price helped, as a mason, to build the Parliament House, and he was elected in 1905 as Prime Minister. His success in life was due entirely to his gifts of self-reliance and hard work. "After arriving in Adelaide," he said, "I immediately got work with the leading contractor there. I was in seven years. Soon after I left him I came to work for the Government. I was asked by him to erect some big works at a place called Islington, close to Adelaide. I was asked by him to erect some big works at a place called Islington, close to Adelaide. I was asked by him to erect some big works at a place called Islington, close to Adelaide."

As a great example of what sterling merit may attain. But if the moral be truly to be learned, it is remembered that in Tom Price's case the reward was not great riches or self-aggrandizement, but rather great opportunities for public service. "I am poor as Job," he told a friend. "I have known the King in the shape of wealth, but I have written my name try, which also itself cannot wipe away. And I have the best wife and the best sons and daughters in the world."

A Royal Fish Story.

You know that king and queens have prerogatives of English rulers in olden times related to royal fish. Royal fish are the sturgeon and whale, which are considered the finest deep-sea fish. For this reason, "on account of their enormous excellence whenever one of these fish was thrown ashore or caught near the coast of England, it became the property of the King. This seems very unjust when one might secure the whale or sturgeon, for they were compelled to give it up without receiving any reward. However, the King had some ground for his claim, as the fish as his property, because it was he who guarded and protected the seas from pirates and robbers, and in those days there were many of them.

The most peculiar feature of the custom of royal fish was that, while the whole of the sturgeon belonged to the King, only half of the whale did. For it was a prerogative, as it was called, of the Queen that the tail of every whale caught in the way described was her property, while the head only was the King's. The reason for this division, as given by the old records, was to furnish the Queen's wardrobe with the whalebone and this reason is more amusing than the custom is peculiar, for the whalebone lies entirely in the head of the animal. But there are many more of strange and amusing customs recorded in England's early laws.

"Gipsy" Smith.

It is no longer known that "Gipsy" Smith, the famous evangelist who has returned to England, after a successful tour in America, is a real gipsy, but such is the case, for he was born in a gipsy tent near Epsom, Surrey. His father, a "tinker" who made willow baskets and reamed chairs, and for years the future evangelist travelled about in the theodos gipsy manner. He was little more than a boy when he became a gipsy, and it is interesting to know that he tried to hasten on his own conversion because he believed he was wandering in the way of his sister, who, as she was younger than he, must, he thought, wait until her elder brother had become religious.

Blind Endurance.

The albatross has been known to follow a ship for two months without ever being seen to alight.

## The Guilty Parrot

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, the well-known suffragist, while she hopes she gives credit to the noble being. Man, does not, on the other hand, over-estimate the lords of creation. She was speaking recently of another prominent woman who is somewhat lukewarm in the suffrage cause. The trouble with Mrs. Blank," said Mrs. Catt, "is that she fairly idolizes her husband. She thinks that he is absolutely perfect. Why the woman actually believes that the parrot taught him a swear."—"Woman's Home Companion."

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 77, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Do not blame the child; the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

There are many times when a conscience is an inconvenient thing to have around.

"Is this Lincoln penny the designer's initials?"

"Yes; that seems to be the trouble."

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
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**C. W. MOORE,**BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,  
NOTARY PUBLIC



Carstairs, Alberta

**Dr. LARGE,**


Dentist, Carstairs.

Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,  
Every Thursday.  
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE  
Every Day, Except Wednesday and  
Thursday.**FOR SALE.**One Team of Light Drivers, geldings,  
four and six years old, height 15.2.  
Also Work Horses and Saddle Horses.  
Apply to W. Hutchinson, Big Hill Creek,  
Cochrane.**NOTICE.**Information as to whereabouts of  
Horses branded "H" and with tails  
squared, outside our pastures, will be  
appreciated and expenses paid by  
The Bow River Horse Ranchers,  
Proprietors, Cochrane.STRAYED from Crossfield on Friday  
July 10th, one white pony, branded  on  
left shoulder. Had halter and rope on  
when it left my place. \$500 reward  
will be paid for its return to  
C. A. BOLTON,  
Crossfield.

For Sale or Trade.

Clyde Colts suitable for work horses, 4  
years old. Will sell or trade for breaking  
R. L. BOYLE,  
Crossfield.**FOR SALE**Three lots, centrally located in town,  
first class building. Can be used  
for shop.  
H. T. GLOVER,  
m15. Aldrie.**\$10 Reward.**Lost a dark bay mare, black points,  
about 15.3 hands high; branded  on  
right hip and  on left hip; fore top  
cut off, about half grown out again,  
7 years old; supposed to have cut  
at foot. \$10 reward will be paid for  
information as to its whereabouts.  
W. Brandon, Aldrie P. O.**The Bow River Horse Ranch**  
has for sale the French Coach Stallion  
"Mercur" 7 years, 16.2 hands, 1600 lbs,  
two young Clyde Stallions, a 3 year old  
thoroughbred and an imported Shire.  
Also some registered Clyde fillies. Prices  
reasonable.

G. E. GODDARD, Cochrane.

**Certificate of Pure Bred Stallion.**  
The pedigree of the Stallion "Mercur"  
2543, bred French Coach, color chestnut,  
mark: star, left hind foot white, foaled  
in the year 1900, has been examined in  
the Department, and I hereby certify  
that said Stallion is of pure breeding  
and is registered in a Stud Book re-  
cognised by the Department.  
(Signed) GEO. HARCOURT,  
Dep. Min. of Agriculture.**LOST.**Dark Brown Gelding, 9 years old,  
branded  on left shoulder, when  
lost had forelock clipped and front  
shoes on, last seen north of Cochrane  
on Morley trail. \$5.00 will be paid  
on delivery to W. Tompaay, The  
Cochrane Livery and Sale Stable,  
Cochrane.**FOR SALE.**Four Pure Bred Hereford Bulls, two  
being yearlings, one three years old and  
another seven years old. Can be in-  
spected and price obtained on application  
to W. Hutchinson, Big Hill Creek,  
Cochrane.**Hogs Wanted.**You will do well to see D. K. Fike be-  
fore you sell hogs to anyone else. Lives  
sec. 4, tp. 20 r. 2 west of 5th or Crossfield,  
P. O. 141648p**CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.**No.  42Meets Every Wednesday Night in the  
Oddfellows Hall at 8 p.m.  
Visiting Brethren Welcome.  
James Dryburgh, Rec.-Sec.**"No Surrender," No. 1006.**  
Meets Friday on or before the Full  
Moon. Visiting brethren always wel-  
come.  
Geo. W. Boyce, W. M. A. Wheeler, Secy.**Court Prairie Flower No. 1157**  
Meets the first Saturday and Friday  
in the month. Visiting brethren  
always welcome. For further information  
write any of the brethren.  
D. Onitkes, James Mcwhort  
C. R. Rec. Sec.**ALBERTA  
HOTEL.****Good  
Accommodation  
REASONABLE RATES.**

GEO. STRATTON, Prop.

**Now**Is the time to bring in your  
**Plows & Wagons**  
To be fitted up before the  
rush of spring work begins.**Walter Bradley**THE  
**Parker Livery**Livery, Feed and Sale Stables  
F. R. PARKER, Proprietor.**Transfer in Connection.**  
GOOD HORSES GOOD RIGS  
CAREFUL DRIVERS  
Crossfield. Alberta.**Strayed**Strayed from my place, seven miles  
west of Crossfield, Hango 2, 30 head  
of cattle  
branded 3E on right ribs. Reward  
offered for recovery of any of above  
animals.  
Sept. 4, 14 WILLIAM COOK**KING & BEVAN,  
Auctioneers,**  
Cochrane, Alta.Country Sales a Specialty. Distance  
No Object.**H. J. JOHNSON,  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER for ALBERTA**  
Any orders may be left with N. L. Mc-  
Neill, of Aldrie. All orders promptly  
attended to. Also  
IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED  
FARM LANDS FOR SALE.**CRICKET.**Stony Creek C. C. journeyed to Olds  
on Saturday last to play a match with  
Olds C. C., and although until late in  
the afternoon the weather was not at  
all that could be desired, still a very en-  
joyable time was spent and a close game  
was played, resulting in a win for Olds  
on the first innings by thirty-seven runs.  
Our genial skipper Mr. Swann, unluckily  
failed to win the toss, and Olds went in  
Messrs. Lee and Mason to face the bow-  
ling of Messrs. Swann and Lewis and with  
varying fortunes the game proceeded,  
Olds running up the respectable total of  
one hundred and twenty, of which  
amount Mason hit sixty-three, a capital  
performance, and Messrs. Robertson,  
Gooder and B. Clarke, all reached double  
figures. Swann and Lewis bowled well,  
the former doing the best trick.Stony Creek failed to reach this score,  
compiling eighty-three runs, only Messrs.  
Lewis and Peacock making any great  
stand against the Olds attack, each  
scoring twenty-six runs.The Stony Creek fielding was not as  
good as usual and a few catches dropped,  
likewise quite a few chances of stumping  
were missed by the wicket keeper.In the second innings Olds put to-  
gether sixty-three, Messrs. Gooder and  
West being the only ones to reach double  
figures and Stony Creek with less than  
an hour to bat were left with one hun-  
dred and one runs to get to win, com-  
mencing with Peacock and Lewis a great  
effort was made to retrieve the day, the  
batman stealing many short runs and  
forcing the game in the most approved  
manner, but though scoring seventy-one  
runs in the short time at their disposal  
for the loss of only four wickets, at the  
call of time they still had thirty runs  
to get with six wickets at hand. Lewis  
who played magnificently was very un-  
luckily out the last ball of the match,  
having scored thirty-four runs. Swann,  
who was doing well, in jumping out to a  
ball was finely stumped, having made  
sixteen runs, and Olds won the match as  
before stated on the first innings by  
thirty seven runs. Dr. Clarke, for Olds  
and Mr. B. Wigle, for Stony Creek kindly  
umpired the match.Between the innings a enjoyable tea  
was served, at Dr. Stephen's house, by  
Mrs. Stephen assisted by other ladies,  
and, having appreciated their reception  
by the Olds club, whose members arethorough sportsmen and keen as mustard,  
the Stony Creek eleven, who were accom-  
panied and cheered on by Mrs. Cavander,  
Mrs. S. Cragie, Mrs. Swann, Mrs. Merriek  
Thomas, Mrs. Wigle and Miss Wigle re-  
turned home by the evening train. Full  
score.**OLDS**

First Innings	
Lee, b Lewis.....	7
Mason, b Lewis.....	63
B. Clarke, c Cavander, b Lewis.....	10
G. Clarke, b Lewis.....	0
Gooder, c Scholefield, b Morley.....	12
Robertson, b Swann.....	19
E. West, b Swann.....	0
Basson, b Swan.....	0
Westerman, c Morley, b Swann.....	4
Watkins, b Swann.....	0
Barter, not out.....	0
Extras.....	5

Total.....120

**Second Innings**

Barter, b Lewis.....	3
Basson, b Swann.....	5
Basson, b Swann.....	9
Lee, c Peacock, b Lewis.....	9
B. Clarke, b Swann.....	1
G. Clarke, b Lewis.....	0
Gooder, c Wigle, b Lewis.....	16
Robertson, b Lewis.....	10
E. West, run out.....	10
A. West, c Jones, b Swann.....	6
Westerman, not out.....	0
Extras.....	2

Total.....63

**STONEY CREEK****First Innings**

Scholefield, b Lee.....	6
Cavander, b Lee.....	0
Swann, c Lee, b Robertson.....	1
Lewis, run out.....	26
White, b Robertson.....	3
Timmins, b Robertson.....	0
Jones, c and b Robertson.....	0
Wigle, b Lee.....	1
Peacock, b Robertson.....	26
Morley, b Robertson.....	6
Bawden, not out.....	6
Extras.....	8

Total.....83

**Second Innings**

Peacock, b Lee.....	7
Lewis, lbw b Robertson.....	84
Scholefield, b Lee, b Robertson.....	4
Swan, stumped b Robertson.....	16
White, not out.....	3
Cavander, Morley, Jones, Wigle, Timmins, Bawden, did not bat	
Extras.....	7

Total for four wickets.....71

**Fall Shirts**

And

**Hose**

Just Arrived

The Latest Styles in

W. G. &amp; R. Brand

Fine Shirts

And

Faultless Brand

Working Shirts.

A Full Line of Gent's Fancy Hose to choose from.

**Furniture and Bedding.**

A Full Line of the Akaska Bedding Co.'s

Beds and Mattresses

Including the OSTERMOORE MATTRESS.

A CAR OF FURNITURE JUST ARRIVED

FROM THE EAST

A Full Line of Fresh Groceries  
Always on Hand.**Wm. Urquhart,  
Crossfield****Harness and Findings.**Our Stock is Complete and UP-TO-DATE in every  
respect.**DONT FORGET**That it is of the Utmost Importance to get GOOD  
WORKMANSHIP, GOOD LEATHER and Lots of it.We give strict attention to every detail in the manufacture  
of our goods. We keep our business to the front. You will  
Save Money and be assured of a Square Deal, if you deal  
with the Old Reliable**E. B. Shantz**

Carstairs - and - Didsbury.

Headquarters for All Kinds of Saddlery